

328 LAD | Vv i.MJ-^JbCxVIJ^JtCjC, f> Jf-
^N [ACT HI

they don't Vve us at all. They like
except Tuppy.

Lord Darlington. No, we are all in the gutter, but
some of us
are looking at the stars. [Sits down at C
table.

Dwt&y. We are all in the gutter., but some of us
are looking at
the stars? Upon my word, you are very
romantic to-night,
Darlington.

Cecil Graham. Too romantic! You must be in
love. Who is
the girl?

Lord Darlington. The woman I love is not free,
or thinks she
isn't. [Glances instinctively at Lord V/indermere
while he speaks.

Cecil Graham. A married woman, then! Well,
there 's nothing
in the world like the devotion of a married
woman. It's
a thing no married man knows anything about.
Lord Darlington. Oh! she doesn't love me.
She is a good
woman. She is the only good woman I have
ever met in
my life.

Cecil GraJzam. The only good woman you have
ever met in
your life?

Lord Darlington. Yes!

Cecil Graham. [Lighting a cigarette^ Well, you
are a lucky

fellow! Why, I have met hundreds of
good women. I
never seem to meet any but good women.
The world is
perfectly packed with good women. To
know them is a
middle-class education.

Lord Darlington. This woman has purity and
innocence. She
has everything we men have lost.

Cecil Graham. My dear fellow, what on earth
should we men

do going about with purity and innocence?
A carefully
thought-out buttonhole is much more effective.

Dumby. She doesn't really love you, then?

Lord Darlington. No, she does not!

Dumby. I congratulate you, my dear fellow.
In this world

there are only two tragedies. One is not
getting what one
wants, and the other is getting it. The last
is much the
worst; the last is a real tragedy! But I am
interested to
hear she does not love you. How long
could you love a
woman who didn't love you, Cecil?

Cecil Graham. A woman who didn't love me ?
Oh, all my life!